MR. SUN

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OF
FULL COLOR

VOLUME ONE, NUMBER ELEVEN

ADULTS ONLY

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STUD SEMINAR (p.7)

A WYNGATE BEVINS, INC. PUBLICATION

Editorial

MR. SUN is more than your leading magazine for male nakedness. It has come to be regarded as the most outspoken organ of the new style, the new breed of young American manhood.

It's a bold breed, a confident breed—and with excellent reasons. This breed know's where it's at, and where they're going! Outspoken and imaginative, they know what they're after—and they're getting it! Getting it with style.

These cats don't keep abreast of the latest thoughts and styles of the society—they create new ones! Their bodies are the temples of their spirit, and they take strong pride in both.

They're anything but the "common man." They have a superiority—and they don't mind showing it!

Shyness, timidness, colorlessness; all these are alien to them. Hypocrisy and hang-ups are about as much their bag as is space travel to a dodo bird!

They project a personality and an individuality that they sock to you at first glance. They follow the sun, because the sun is everything they stand for: health, warmth, brightness, energy and power.

It's a large family, MR. SUN. It's a fraternity that appreciates your interest and your membership within its fold. Why not let us know what's new with you?

—The Editor

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STUD SEMINAR

By Randy Hawkins

For the most part; bars are about the same everywhere when they fall into the "neighborhood" category. You can expect beer on tap, bottled wine, maybe hard stuff, maybe not.

But what you would never expect is to walk in to see the entire drinking population there standing naked around the pool table, watching a guy in a ten gallon hat sinking the seven ball.

At least most readers wouldn't expect such a happening. Those maintaining a steady pendulum upon entry have obviously visited the Cruise-In in the past. That's the name of the place, up near Crestline, California, that part of God's country that is just a little bit closer to the sun.

When the male nudists of this area get together for a little relaxation, they simply charter the bar for the evening, insuring their privacy away from those not in sympathy with the nudist movement.

In other words, those still wearing around the clothes hang-up in order to cover the "sinful" portions of the human anatomy. Such persons, while professing that we are made after God's image — and they say it reverently—seem to be the most ashamed, secretive and covered-up of God's creatures.

The club members who make the Cruise-In their monthly meeting spot number fifteen in membership, and represent an occupational range from that of store clerking, to a practicing attorney.

Each of them finds an added exhilaration in practicing nudism in places ordinarily reserved for attired people.

"You'd be amazed at how much more fun it is shooting a two ball when you're not hampered by a shirt or by Jockey shorts," says Buck Newcomb. Newcomb was

wearing boots and a cowboy hat—and that was all, unless a wristwatch counts as a wearable.

Besides shooting pool, the club members spent the rest of the evening within their own warm fellowship over beer, discussing a full range of topics including nude horseback riding (that's really riding bareback!) popular music, and tourists.

According to more than one of the members, the removal of clothes is not only healthier, but it is an excellent vehicle for making people more outgoing.

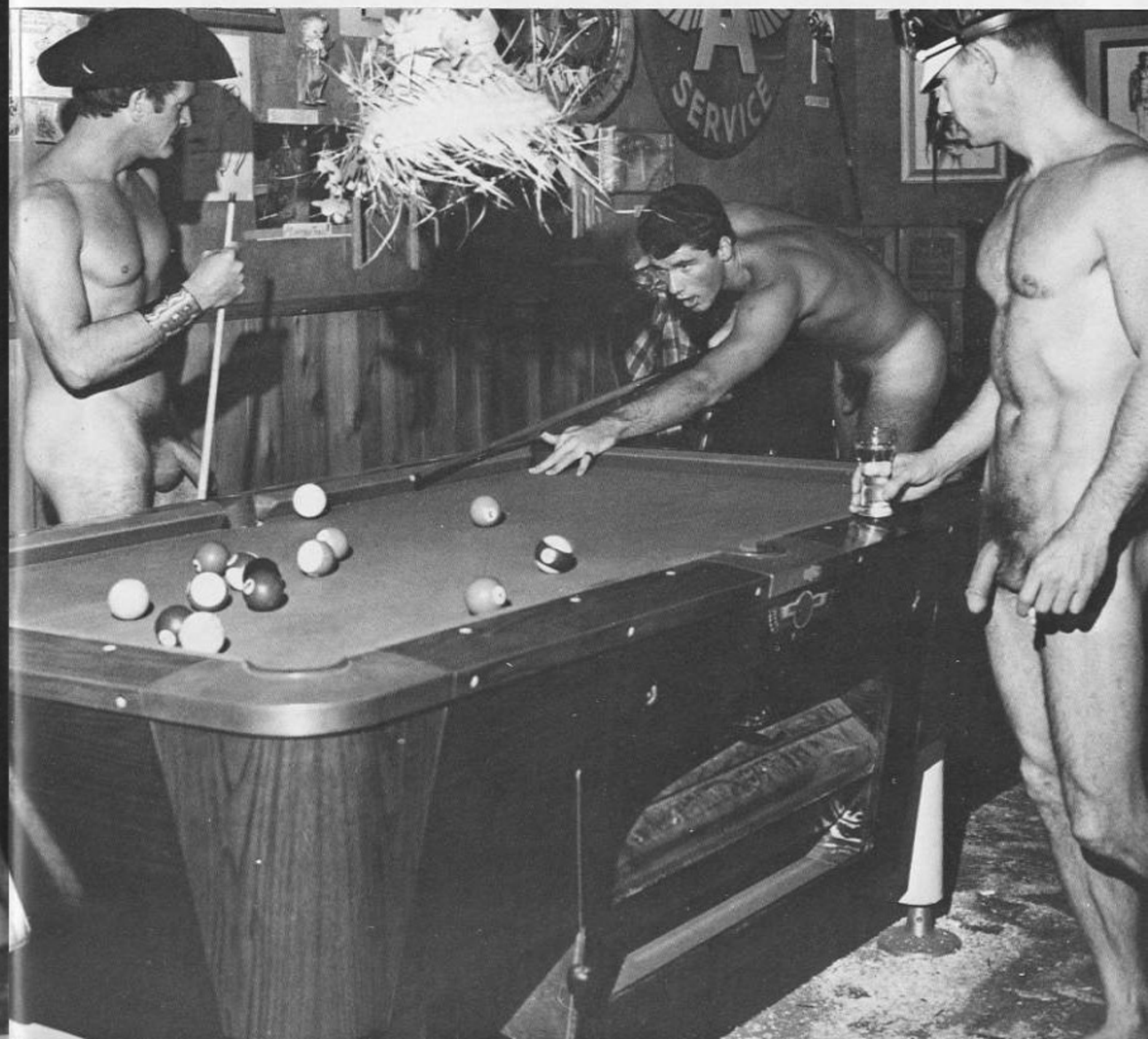
"Many people seem to use their clothes for more than bodily covering. They actually seem to take refuge within their clothes, hiding behind them.

"Without the clothes to hide behind—you have only yourself. A lot of guys, indirectly forced to give up their protection, find that they are far more outgoing as personalities than they had ever expected, according to another member, Chet Collings.

The members make Thursday night (the first Thursday of each month) meeting night at the secluded little bar. But it is not their only activity. Other events on the agenda include hiking through the beautiful surrounding mountain country, bow and arrow hunting, plinking with target pistols, and nude skiing.

The club seems to be one of the more active on the west coast, operating full bore during the winter months as well as in the summer.

"One of the groovy things about nudism is that it can be practiced inside as well as outside. And when you come right down to it,



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Features
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LITZER STEREO

Some Beer, Bare Buddies & Bar Talk

the only equipment you really need is yourself and someplace to lay your clothes!" Buck grins, this time dropping the three ball.

According to Collings, club president, the **esprit de corps** of the Crestline club rates amongst the highest anywhere. Collings should know, because he has been involved with the nudist movement throughout the United States.

"And on that score, it's wonderful the way the movement is growing. I think the sexual revolution has a lot to do with that, because people have become—or are becoming — less uptight about themselves.

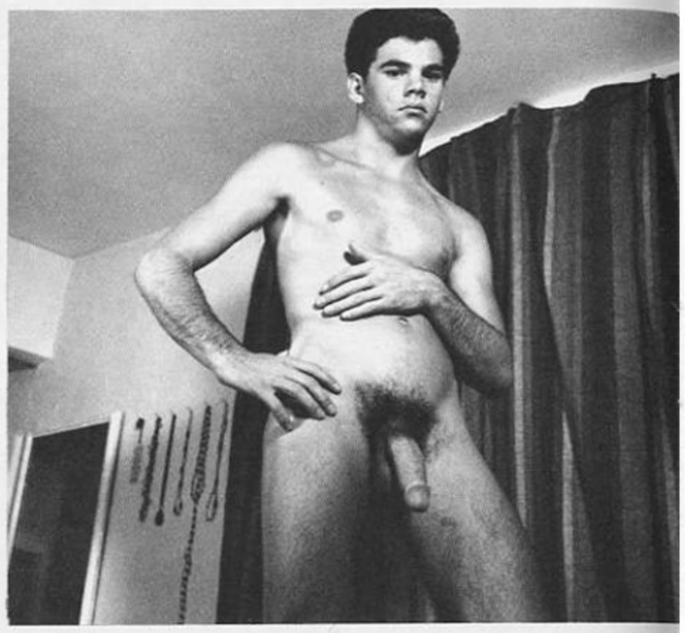
"They're beginning to appreciate themselves for what they are, and what they can experience."

Each of the members exhibits the gifts of nature that they have enjoyed through nudism. Their skin has the burnished look of being exposed to the outdoors. They have the glow of health and the vitality of nature. It is a vitality powered by the sun.

Up at Crestline there's a groovy group in action.

But to the non-nudist—he who has yet to see the light—be careful of what bar you enter on a certain Thursday night.

You'll wear a look of surprise!



COOLING IT

By Jeff Nelson

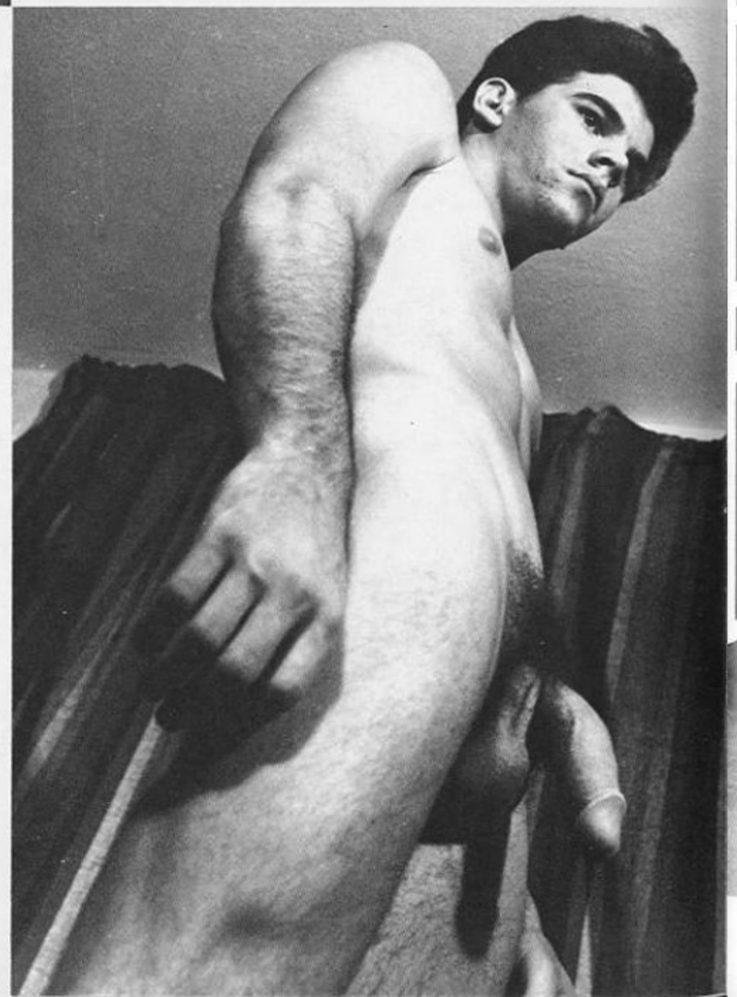
While it was the late Humphrey Bogart who made the motion picture "The Long Wait" a major epic in the annals of screendom, a second factor in the validity of the movie is that portion of its title—"Long Wait."

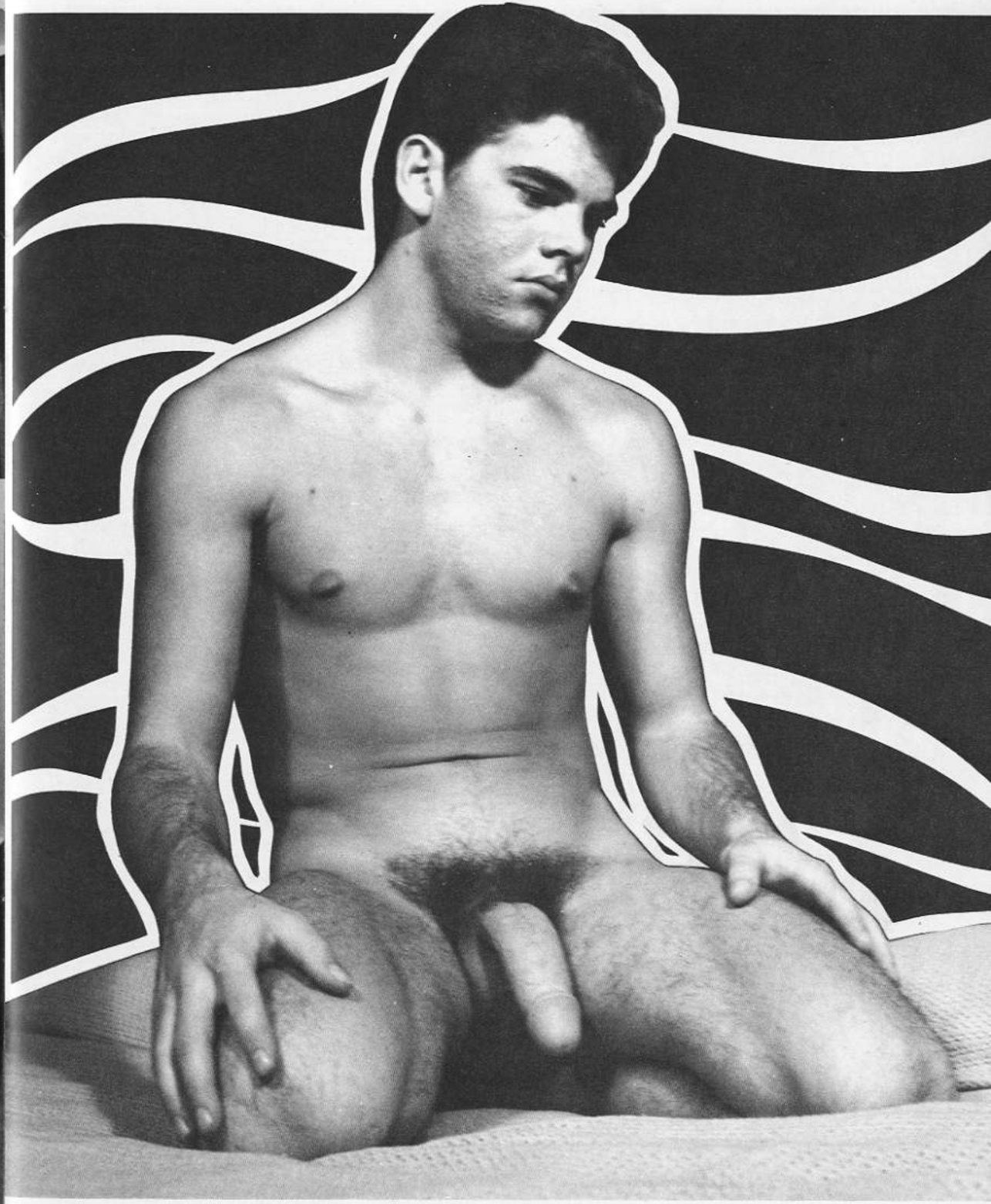
There are times when everyone is faced with a long wait, and Con Jordan is no exception. But when it comes to patience, he is an exception.

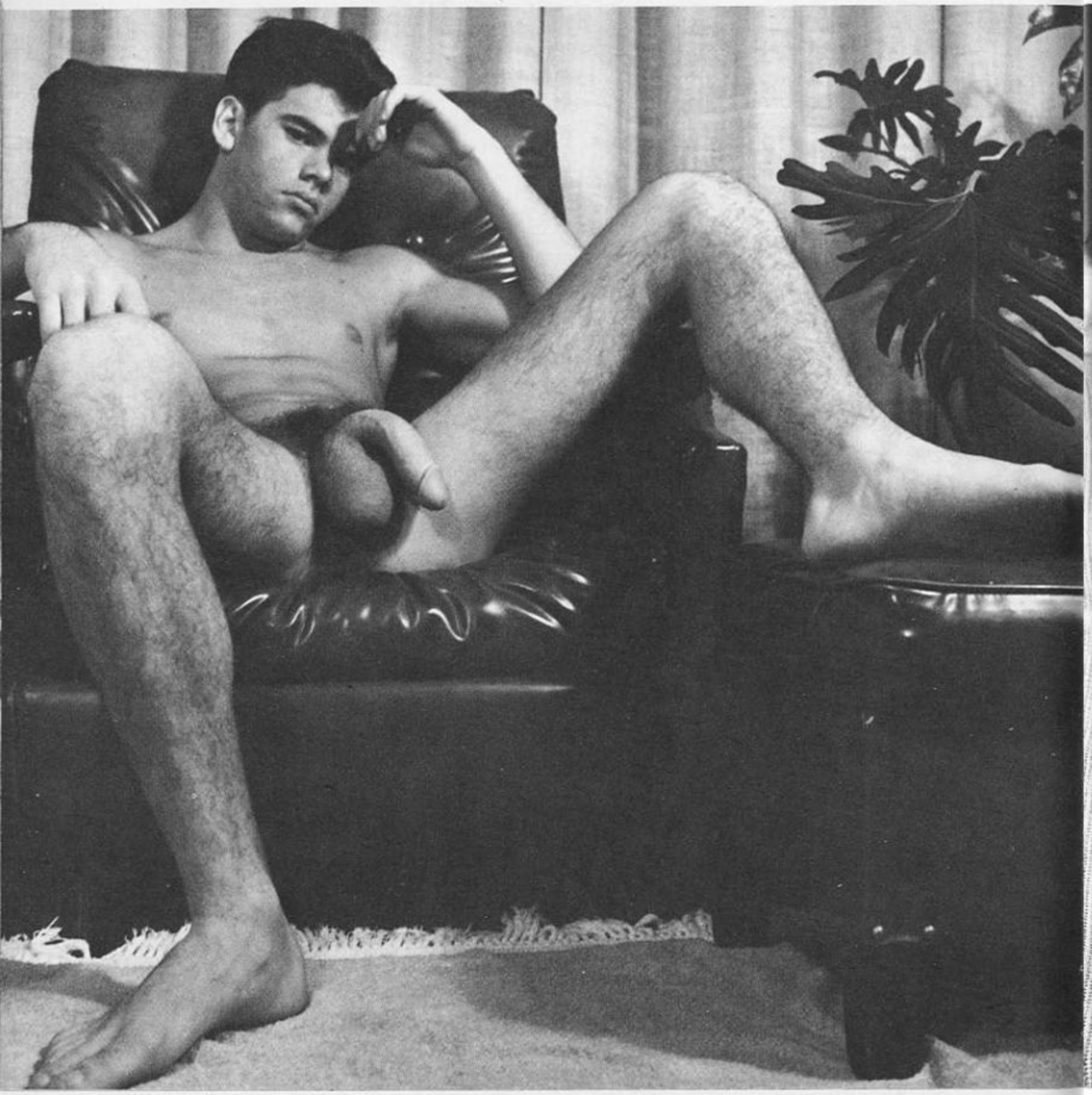
Con is a rodeo rider, and his long wait is for the screams of a set of back muscles to calm down before he can return to the saddle —for no matter how short a time as long as it's long enough to qualify!

Con has been on the rodeo circuit throughout the mid-south and west for two years now, and at seventeen is one of the youngest and best around in his class.

This ruggedly built teenager was practically born in the saddle, reared on the range.







The product of an Oklahoma ranch upbringing, Con is as close to horses and cattle as he is to people.

He works hard, plays hard, and when it comes time to relax, he does that thoroughly, too. And in the nude.

"For my money it's the only way!" Con declares. "It gives your body a chance to breathe.

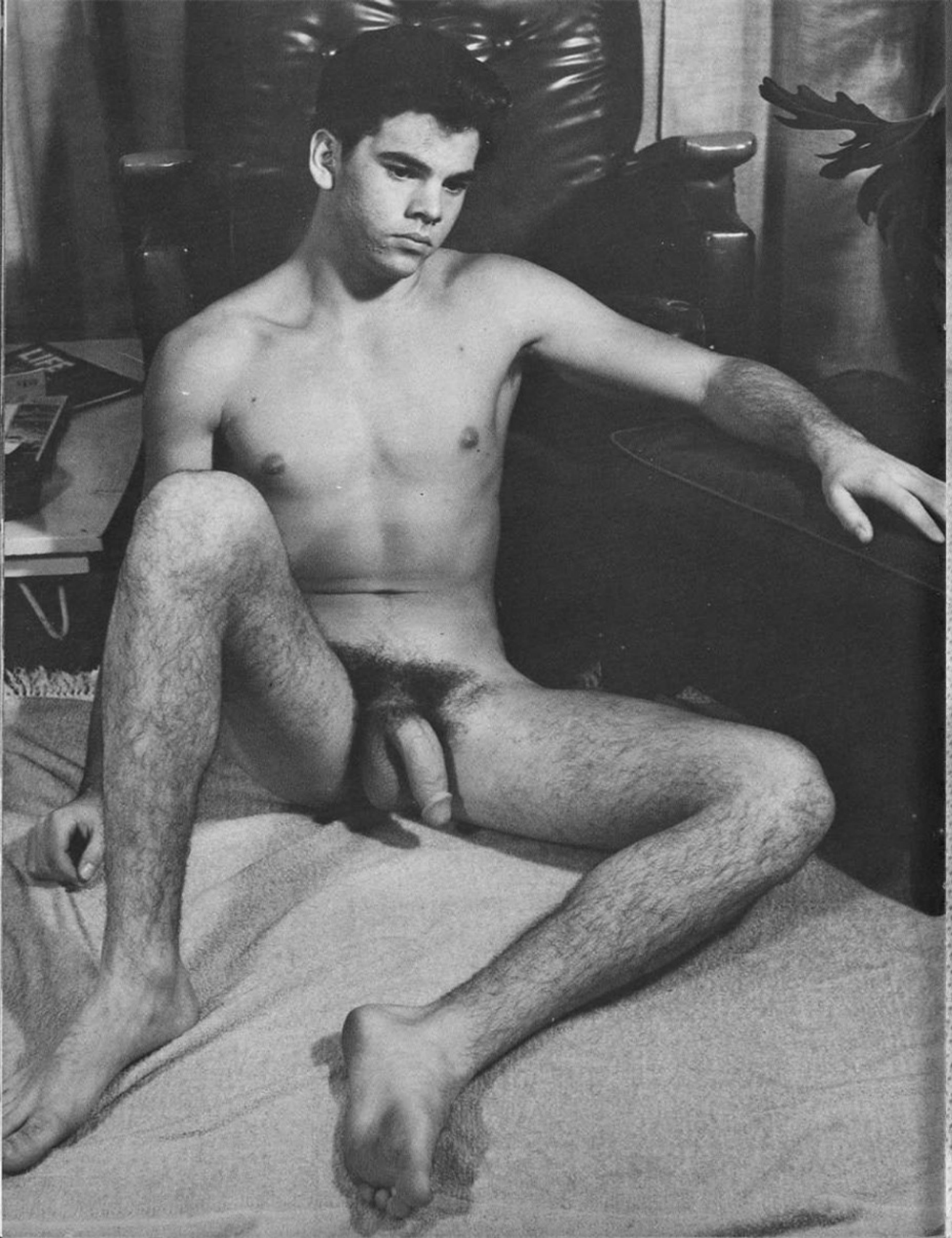
Con, single and always on the move around the rodeo circuits, has suffered two broken legs in six years of the toughest competition imaginable.

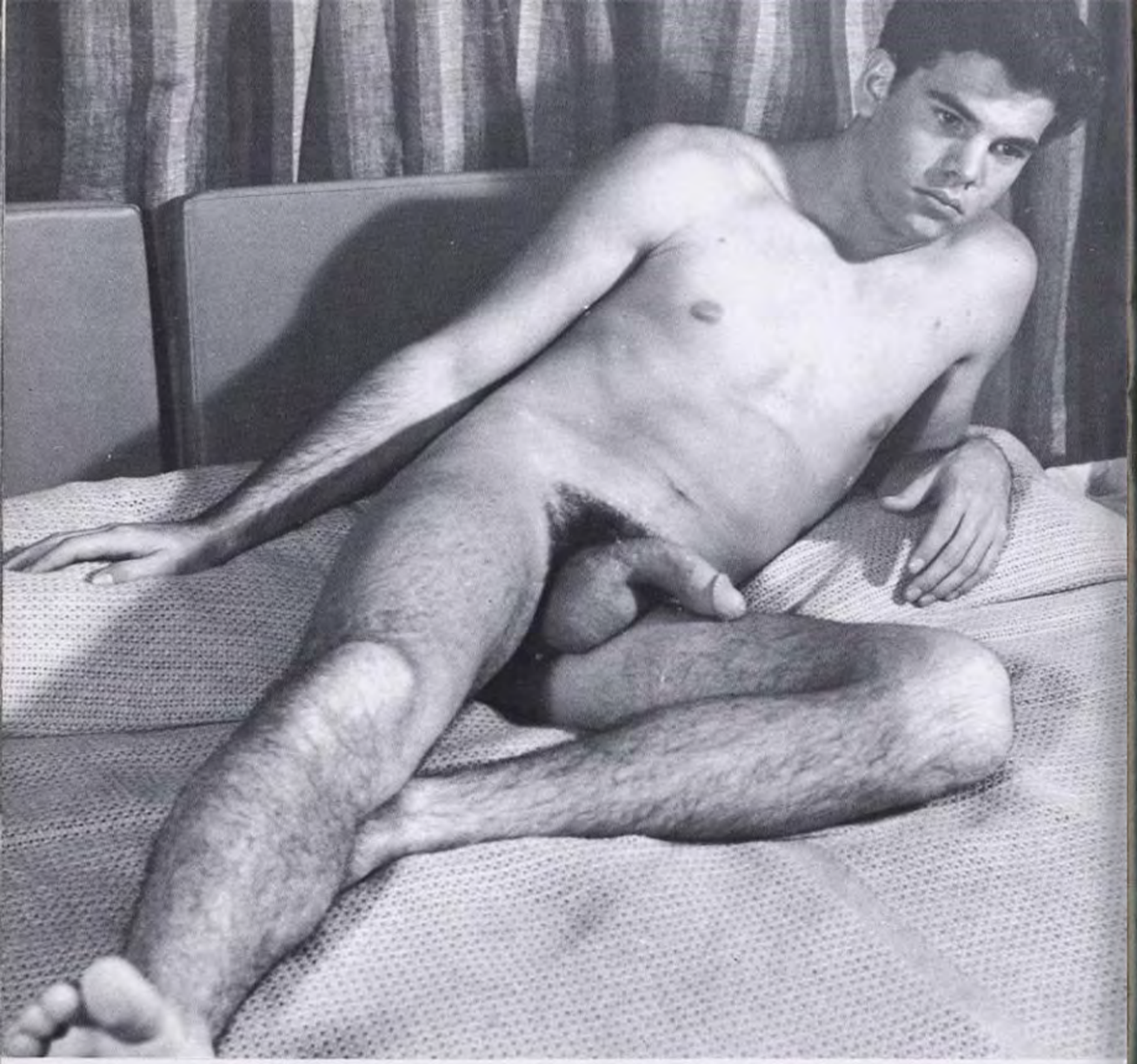
"The experience includes ring work with bulls, and you can't believe it until you once see it, but a bull can move like an express train —and with about as much power— when he wants to."

His plans for marriage? None.

"My interests are centered around rodeos—and the kind of people who dig them. I like animals, and I like guys with the same interests as my own. Selfish? Maybe. But it's also congenial companionship—and that's what I prize most!"

Con could be called a loner, if it weren't for the fact that those who know him well claim that he is a cheerful and outgoing kind of guy. "But you've gotta know him,"





from the crowds, enjoying the pleathey say.

But riding rodeo makes Con something else. A highly skilled competitor for the money, and one who is generally in the money.

"With a schedule like mine during the season, my body needs all the health, and relaxation, and breathing it can get," says he. "That's why I peel my levis whenever I get the chance. Then, away sures of privacy, I can stretch out and really enjoy being me—and being fully alive.

Last year Con's earnings amounted to $10,000 dollars. "Not a great amount, but neither is it a bust out," says he.

But for a guy who is a relative newcomer to a field that is incredibly rough at best—it isn't bad at all.

Con's interest in nuditity is partially based upon his interest in maintaining the peak of conditioning in all things physical.

These photographs give eloquent testimony to that. When Con strains and tenses his muscles, they ripple awesomely! Perhaps it is one of the reasons—that and his friendly disposition—why he is so much in favor throughout the circuit.

Do you suppose?

THE PAD THAT PATIENCE BUILT

BY ERNEST HALE

When three imaginative young guys—none of whom include the word "impossible" in their vocabulary—pool their resources for a place in the sun, anything can happen.

In this instance, the "anything" is a groovy, three bedroom resort-style home high in the Hollywood Hills, high enough to look down upon a winding length of Sunset Strip where each of them works.

The idea to pool the money for a pad with a pool got started in full swing because each had an interest in nudism, and each worked as an account executive for a "Strip" agency specializing in radio commercials.

But despite the outward, occupational and philosophical similarities, each is uniquely individual in pastime preferences out of the sun.

Shawn, for example, is an outdoorsman of the rod and reel variety, delighting in deep sea fishing off the Southern California coast on weekends.

"The sun and the sea, when blending, can work wonders on both mind and body," comments Shawn.

Fore, Aft, or Sideways: However You Look at It the Decorations are Delightful !

Don digs reading English Literature—in the sun and in the buff.

"It's like having two lights going. The enlightenment of reading and the sunrays of nature," he says. "Also, it's warm and fun, reading in the nude on the patio beside the pool."

Brian's proclivities bend toward socializing. "The house layout is perfect for private entertaining. The privacy of the place in its location away from other houses lends itself to practically any occasion—including nudism which we all practice."

It's the house that patience built, because it took the young nudists five years of saving to pool enough resources to get the plans underway.

But it was a five year plan that has paid off in more good living and all around fun then any other five-year plan this side of the Siberian Plain.

A typical day there starts at seven a.m. when the trio break the placid surface of the pool at the deep end. Breakfast is at 8:30, followed by leisurely shaves, horseplay, and wardrobe selection prior to the drive down to the Strip and the workaday world.

Weekends are something else entirely. Weekend guests start arriving and disrobing about 8 p.m., and the festivities get underway. Anything legal goes, as long as it doesn't hurt anybody, or is not against an individual's good judgment.

Pool playing, playing in the pool (the first pool is in the billiard room), conversation, hill hiking, skeet shooting, hunting, you name it. It's all available at the low, white house on the hill.

It's the domain of three groovy guys who took patience by the hand and made "her" come across.

continued on page 48

NATURE BOYS

A CARTOON STRIP STORY
BY SPARTACUS

THE FOOTHILLS OF THE SIERRAS
ARE THE DOMAIN OF JERRY, THE FARM BOY -

HE IS RIDING NAKED THROUGH THE WOODS - SURVEYING HIS FREE KINGDOM

RUNNING DOWN TO THE LAKE...

... FOR A SKIN-DIP...

... AND SUNNING IN THE SEDUCTIVE GRASS...

MEANWHILE AT THE OLD CABIN

PETE

CHRIS

BUTCH

SONNY

DICK

PRIVATE PARTY

ROY

SIX NUDIST BOYS ROMP IT UP...

WITH ROCK'N ROLLING - MUSCLE BEAUTY CONTESTS

WRESTLING FOR FUN -

STROLLING INTO THE BUSHES

BUT JERRY SOON DISCOVERS THEM -

AND HE HAS A PLAN -

HE ACTS QUICKLY, AND WHEN THE TWO RETURN FROM THE BUSHES...

HELP!

DICK WAS KIDNAPED

HURRY

MOVE YOUR BUTTS

DICK IS CAUGHT...

MOVE OUT OF HERE!

CAREFUL NOW

CHARGE!!

GRAB HIM HOLD HIM

HURRAY - WE GOT HIM!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

JERRY IS TIED SPREAD-EAGLED

THE BOYS CELEBRATE

AND RETIRE TO THE CABIN...

BUT-

BUTCH IS NOT HAPPY...

WATER PLEASE!

BUTCH RUNS TO GET WATER...

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M JUST A FARM-BOY - THESE ARE MY WOODS

PLEASE UNTIE ME!

YES, IF WE CAN BE FRIENDS?

THANKS

WELL?

FRIENDS FOR-EVER!

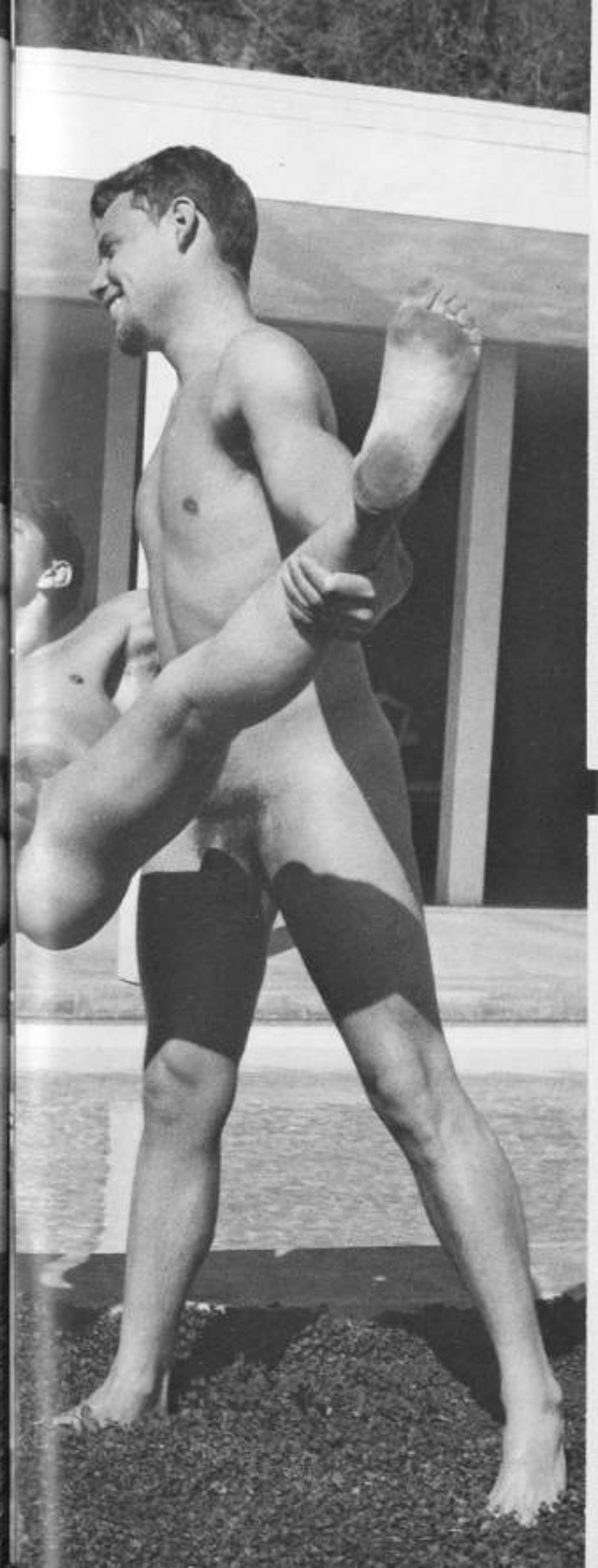
THEY SPEND

THE DAY IN THE FOREST - SLEEP OVER THE NIGHT - AND IN THE MORNING HURRY BACK

BUTCH - COME BACK PLEASE! YOU BOTH ARE FOR-GI-VEN!

TELL US ALL!

AND SOON BOTH RETURN OUT OF THE BUSHES AND ALL IS WELL - WHEN THE END IS WELL ...



LETTERS

Gentlemen:

For a great while now I have been an advocate of the MR. SUN ideal, and have in my reading of this rather exceptional magazine, wondered how the young men who pose for same are selected.

D-L. F.
A.P.O. San Francisco

D-L. F., the young men contact professional photographers who know the needs of publishers.

—Editor

Gentlemen:

I can be thankful I always kept myself in top condition. A little over 17 months ago I was hit by a car, run over and dragged 300 ft. I was given two hours to live, since most of my bones were either broken or crushed. However, I may now be walking again in another six months. Meanwhile, I get pleasure out of looking at the fine specimens of manhood in MR. SUN.

C. F.
Bellaire, Mich.

Gentlemen:

I just want to say that I enjoy MR. SUN very much as an exceptional nude magazine for men. Particularly I have enjoyed the photography and layouts of MR. SUN Number Seven, which I believe to be one of the best. To me freedom is a beautiful right. Nudism entails that privilege.

J. P.
Jackson, Tenn.

J. P., Amen. And freedom must be exercised to maintain its strength!

—Editor

Gentlemen:

MR. SUN is superbly magnificent!

L. M.
Fort Atkinson, Wisc.

Gentlemen:

How come you never give the names of certain models? Are they ashamed or something?

F. H.
Canoga Park, Calif.

F. H., We can't imagine what they'd be shy about, can you?

—Editor

Gentlemen:

I have bought copies of male nudist magazines in the past, and I thought MR. SUN #9 was a fabulous exception to your rather prudish previous issues. I have just bought Number Ten. All I can say is what a great thrill!!! But for MR. SUN #10 I would suggest greater variety of photographs, especially for the boat story. But keep up the good work.

W. F.
Pasadena, Calif.

W. F., thank you for your constructive criticism. Properly employed, criticism can make a good magazine a great one!

—Editor

Gentlemen:

Our civilization has too long lived under the unnatural yoke of a misplaced prudery and lack of a healthy appreciation for masculine beauty. Good luck!

R. H.
Paris, France

R. H., Honesty, realism and receding hypocrisy go hand in hand.

—Editor

Gentlemen:

Please send the name and address of somebody who has MR. SUN #1. I would like to trade a magazine of higher value for it.

Box 413
Blackfoot, Idaho

Gentlemen:

I have enjoyed your magazines very much, especially MR. SUN. Please continue sending brochures, and keep up the good work.

P. A.
Bradford, Mass.

Gentlemen:

I know of a firm that might have back issues of MR. SUN, including #1. I will give this information to anyone sending me a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

H. P.
Rockwell City, Iowa

H. P., you can expect to be hearing from Box 413.

—Editor

Gentlemen:

Your latest MR. SUN is unexcelled in realistic presentation. I think that you and others who publish magazines such as this are doing an important work in helping to educate and free society from unreasoning and unreasonable prejudices.

H. B. C.
Dallas, Texas

OPENING POSTPONED

Despite an overwhelming response from MR. SUN subscribers concerning the proposed new nudist facility MR. SUN CAMP, the opening of the bright new facility has undergone unavoidable delay due to unforseeable problems in property negotiations.

As the matter rests right now, opening plans have been cancelled for the immediate future. Any change leading to successful conclusion to the negotiations — and subsequent opening of the extensive facility — will be immediately relayed to the hundreds of active nudists who so graciously supported the plans.

While Mr. Sun regrets the present cancellation of camp plans, he nevertheless feels gratified at the warm response shown by subscribers and other active members of the growing nudist movement.

It is this kind of spirit that not only marks nudists as men of action, but also makes it a certainty that such a camp as MR. SUN CAMP will one day be a bright and vibrant reality.

THE BIG ONES

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WITH PRIDE W&B PRESENTS

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For the first time ever between covers we present this select array of magnificently naked male sun gods in gleaming, daring color that pales all others by comparison. Comparison? There is none!

In all their tensed, awesome beauty these glowing young specimens of manhood are the cream of the crop, outstripping all others you have seen. Vividly, a GOLDEN BREED!

We've vaulted the barriers for this one, inserting stories as fresh and crisp as the men they are about — showing in extreme detail why the naked movement is uncovering a world of men.

Not since Adam lost a rib for Eve has the reader been brought closer to a paradise of naked male perfection shown as dramatically, as tensely, and as excitingly as are the young men themselves — the GOLDEN BREED! **$5.00**

POSSESS ONE OF THESE CHAMPS FREE!

Simply make a $35 order for any combo of books, magazines or films herein, or get a 12 issue subscription of MR. SUN! We'll respond with a free issue of either NAKED BREED, MR. NAKED, or THE GOLDEN BREED. Each is a champ. One of them is just your meat!

NAKED BREED

The NAKED BREED is a breed apart as far as magazines featuring the naked male body is concerned, for it is a starting collection of naked males marking a milestone in nude photography. Here the magnificence of the true manhood is depicted is a full spectrum of exciting activity — both relaxed, and while strained to the ultimate in eager exertion!

Containing within its colorful covers the most arresting array of male muscularity and agile prowess yet gathered together, some of California's most noted photographers took the thrilling shots contained herein. **$5**

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This special offer by Wyngate and Bevins marks the first time that such a limited special edition has contained such a gigantic treasury of naked young males proving the body beautiful. Clarity and attention to detail stands unsurpassed throughout the 168 pages of breathtaking nudity. Loaded with compelling color! **$5**

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READIED, AIMED — AND FIRED-UP FOR YOUR PLEASURE!

That's **MR. SUN #11,** the one that has surpassed the expectations of even our most "sun-stroked" readers! This one somehow starts up where the previous winners left off. Yet, you can still catch up to what it's all about in Issues 6 thru 10 by ordering them while they last! They'll show you why MR. SUN has become king of the naked male nudists, and why the models are the most actively sought after in the top photographers' files! Take your MR. SUN trip to the heights of naked male perfection right now. It's where the quivers and vibrations are — in color and crystal black and white.

MR. SUN #10

PICTURES FROM THE MOST FORCEFUL MAGAZINES PUBLISHED IN THE MALE NUDIST MOVEMENT

THE YOUNG STUDS

FILM

ALL FILM 200' REGULAR 8MM & SUPER 8MM

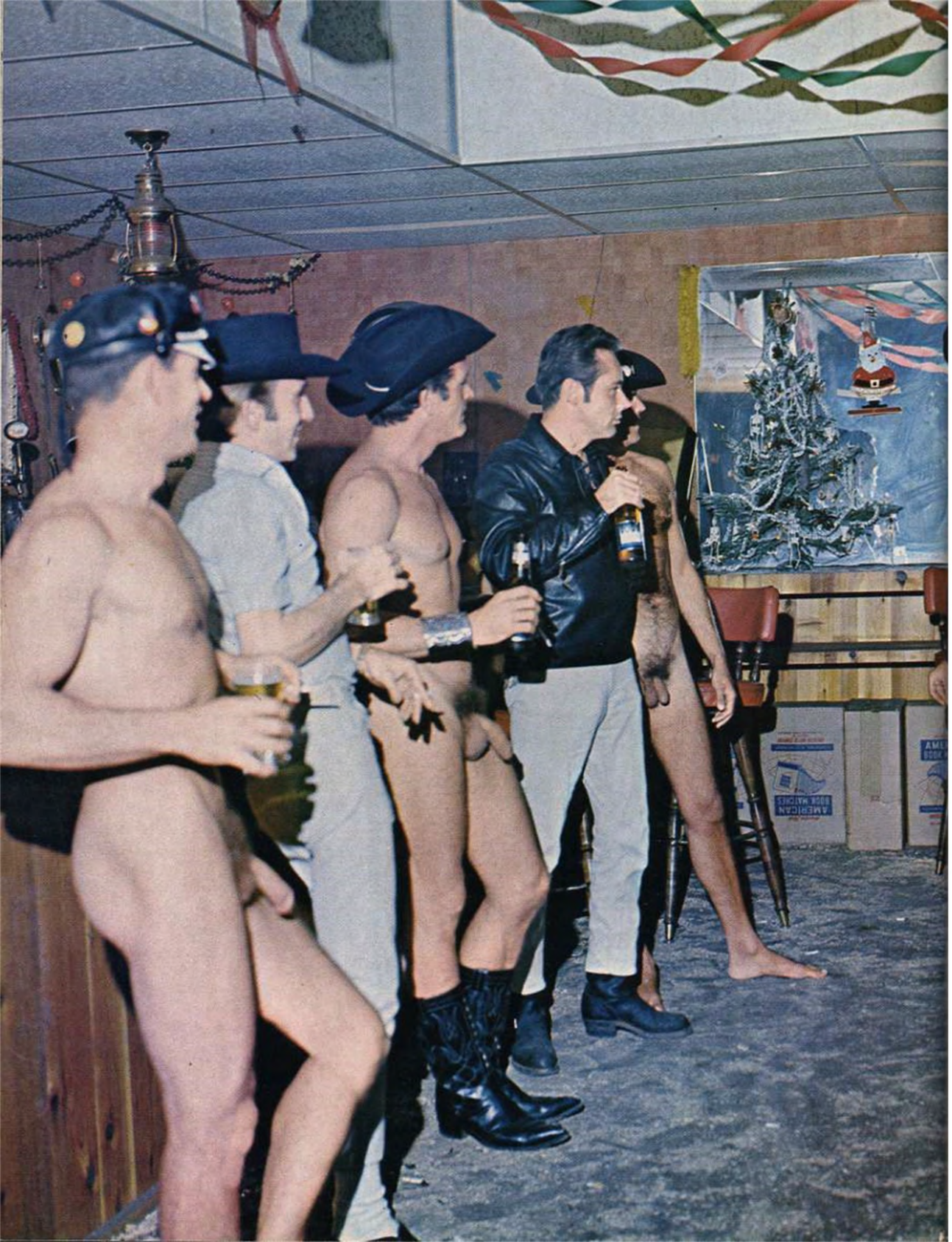
The film curls in this stud smoker featuring two of the grooviest young talents to ever cavort in total abandon before the naked lens.

This filmage is strictly for body-lovers — those men and women who have a strong appreciation for the naked male body and the perfection of its development.

Cory and Troy more than satisfy any taste as they enjoy unbridled freedom in the privacy of the pad they share.

The bed they share is another matter. There, nothing is private as each enjoys the capability of himself and his close companion in an orgy of pleasure that has the film connoisseurs gasping, then clamoring for more — which THE YOUNG STUDS so freely give!

THE YOUNG STUDS B&W $20.00
THE YOUNG STUDS Super $22.00
THE YOUNG STUDS Color $30.00



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